

The Times - Dispatch

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THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1912.

ESAY'S REPENTANCE.

The Virginia delegation, having waited until the forty-third ballot to cast the whole vote of the State for Woodrow Wilson, now presents itself as a splendid example of the only original, dyed-in-the-wool Wilson supporters.

So be it. Repentance is always in order. But some tardiness leads are too late to do any good. When Wilson first came out the political leaders of Virginia with the exception of Richmond did not, but feared and fought him.

They fought him in the press, they fought him in the primaries, they fought him in the State convention, they fought him in the national convention, they fought him openly, and they fought him by stealth.

When they could no longer fight they surrendered at discretion, and were baptized into a brand new faith at the point of the sword.

The Times-Dispatch rejoices that the stain and stigma of religious opposition to Woodrow Wilson was removed from this State before the last ballot was taken. But the responsibility of any political blunder is too heavy to drop into anything.

GOVERNORS AS CONSTRUCTIVE LEADERS.

It Woodrow Wilson had remained in the academic shades of Princeton, he would not, of course, have been considered as a candidate for the Democratic nomination. It was his achievement as Governor of New Jersey that brought him forward as the best available nominee of the Democratic party.

The record which Governor Wilson has made for himself and for his State was achieved in his capacity as State party leader. He has not been content as Governor of New Jersey, but has been a mere so-called "constitutional" Governor, and that is why we have heard from New Jersey and not from New York. The "constitutional" Governor lives up to the "liberal" theory of the separation of powers, shutting himself tightly in the executive chamber, making recommendations, but using no pressure or influence on the Legislature. The non-constitutional Governor regards himself as his party leader in the State, takes advice, but takes an active part in shaping and carrying out party policy. He keeps in touch with the members of his party in the Legislature, discusses legislation with them and takes part in framing party measures. He not only recommends but uses all honorable means to secure the enactment of party measures. He does not do this by purchasing support with patronage, he brings about government by public opinion. He takes the people into his confidence, he finds out what they want and tries to get it for them. He tells them constantly what their legislative servants are doing, how some are serving and others betraying. He is the spokesman of the people.

Such a Governor for New Jersey schoolmaster has been. He believes in centralized power for certain. One centralized scheme of checks and balances, or executive against legislative and House against Senate does not work for the best results in State. In neither State nor national government is there any central organized machinery of any authoritative body that can formulate a party program and carry it out directly. The power of the legislative and executive does away with responsible government. The Governor is one leader and in the Legislature there are others, and there is no one man whom the people can hold responsible. There is an established group that will authorize an issue, pass legislation and carry on some litigation. That is why leadership in American politics is often transitory. The best system is a "trust" of leadership, but it is transitory, it is the people's responsibility and official works in secret and generally against the common good.

Governor Wilson gives the party Cabinet system, in which the responsible leaders are members of the committee of Parliament composed of the leaders in the prevailing political party. These men control both the legislative and executive branches. They propose, pass and enforce legislation. They are not impeded by checks and balances; they govern directly and are directly responsible to the people for their failures. They hold office because public opinion wills it, and public opinion can easily depose them. They do not kill bills in committee or pigeonhole them forever; they are proposed and debated in open session of Parliament, and the responsible ministers must defend and explain them. This system can hardly be used in this country save in a modified form, but responsible leadership can be established. The elected executive should be the head and front of

this new leadership, in the opinion of Governor Wilson. The people elect the Governor, while only a few elect particular legislators. The speeches of executives are widely read; the debates in the Legislature are not. The New Jersey man believes that the "The Governor of a great State like New Jersey must necessarily assume an active, energetic control. He must take his position as the responsible captain of the party and become the chief instrument in directing its policies, in both the legislative and executive departments." The Governor of New Jersey, like most other Governors, can do this constitutionally, and so does not deserve the criticism of being an "unconstitutional" Governor. "The New Jersey Constitution gives the Governor the right of veto, practically making him a third house, and practically says that he shall 'recommend measures.'" If such a "recommendation" comes in the form of actually presenting drafted bills and employing all honorable means to secure their enactment, the Governor is still within his constitutional prerogative. The Governor of Virginia has a like power for acting under section 13 of Article V of the Constitution of this Commonwealth, with reference to the Governor and the General Assembly. It says that he shall "recommend measures to the General Assembly, and may, in his discretion, withhold any bill or resolution from the General Assembly in the legislative process."

It is because he received a dead letter clause of the State Constitution in the spirit of progressive and enlightened government that Governor Wilson stands before the American people today as the greatest progressive leader in the country. He determined to be a potent leader and not an impotent figurehead. He executed an office and did not sit silent in a catatomb of inactivity. He recognized and asserted his responsibility as the head of his party and the leader of his people, and when other State executives generally imitate his course, those States will prosper and progress like New Jersey.

After the strain of having a two-cented volcano on the front pages and in the baffled brain for some weeks, it is high time to forget for the nonce (which is a mysterious kind of time) the memories of "these old, unhappy, far-off things and battles long ago." The best way possible is better in the covers of what cultured folks speak of as light literature. Read a detective story, wherein an impossible crime is discovered and brought to a picturesque conclusion within one evening's time. Read a love story, wherein true love, after much thwarted adventure and harsh handling, comes at last into its own, and a marriage that must have been made in heaven, since none of the suit has as yet been made elsewhere.

The beauty of this type of reading is that it has nothing to do with facts and it always ends happily. For the weary and sore-bested, whose heads are bruised from bottling against solid walls of facts and who begin to doubt whether or not love is ever going to end happily, it is a relief, even a balm. There is such consolation in these things. You don't believe in any such thing, but you pretend you do. These yarns get hard-pressed folks away from the sorry world of cobblestones and skyscrapers into lands where the sun shines all the time and the breeze is fragrant with beautiful dreams. There is much comfort in a shady place and such a volume. It is an anodyne and a narcotic, "leading pain." And no one need be ashamed of the pursuit of light literature. The greatest men of the last century were addicted to it. It was a safety valve. It brought the divine relief of forgetfulness.

Such reading may not improve the morals, but it improves the temper, which is perhaps close enough. To the most cynical a happy ending brings a bit of vicarious happiness. For of these impossible dreams of young love and old romance is woven a thread that may stillure and lead back to the golden age when fairy stories were gospel and Mother Goose an end. For whatever builds a dream in place of a bit of the blue helps to make living center and may some day bring the dream to pass.

LIGHT LITERATURE.

The German manufacturing code requires manufacturers, under penalty, to place upon all fabrics a label which shall plainly state the presence of any fiber of substance, either vegetable or mineral, entering into the manufacture of such fabrics other than indicated by the name of the material. The manufacturers of the country, then, whom no men have a better opportunity to know to what extent fabrics are adulterated, and the people imposed upon thereby, are urging the extension of the pure food acts, so as to apply to silk, linen, woolen and other goods, and through the secretary of the New York State Manufacturers' Association call the attention of the public to the above provision of the German law.

They argue that if a "linen" towel contains cotton, a bolt of silk is weighted with 75 per cent mineral matter, or an "all-wool" piece is only three-quarters wool, flagrant fraud is being perpetrated upon the ultimate consumer, unless such goods are labeled for what they are, and that in default of honest labeling the producer should be heavily punished. Also that the principle is largely the same embraced in the pure food acts. These arguments are "ultimate consumer" at least will hardly undertake or feel disposed to undertake to refute.

The Boston Globe, which may be classed as independent, with Republican leaning, in prefacing an editorial analysis of the Baltimore platform, comments as follows:

"The Democratic platform is so comprehensive as to deserve the attention of every Democrat and attract the solid support of independent and Progressive Republicans who can find no solace in the Chicago platform. It deals with the main issues without equivocation, and in this respect is infinitely superior to the Republican creed. It fits the times."

And the Globe's comment fits both the platform and the times. It is admirably comprehensive of the latter and the spirit of the declaration.

Undenied, but no doubt.

The Democratic platform also failed to have a plank forbidding the use of salt for decreasing food cost.

One of the scientists says there are 80,000 bacteria in a spoonful of milk, and now he can spend some more time trying to find how many there are in a bucketful.

The gentlemen in the aisles will be seated, if convenient, was the polite way James Ham Lewis talked to the delegates who wouldn't sit down at Baltimore.

What is the name of Edith Russell's husband this week?

Wilson, that's all.

Virginia is still the Mother of Presidents.

When the Augusta county man gets into the White House, he will have no complaint about being out of apples.

The Virginia green apple is so good that it does not give the small boy a pain.

The power is vested in the President if he will use it. No one can antagonize the theory that the Vice-President, who may at any moment become President by the death of his superior should be in the closest and most intimate touch with the affairs of the administration. Five Vice-Presidents have become President in this way.

The Cabinet of the President is an unofficial body, despite its importance. It exists only by will of the President. He is not prevented by any law or custom from requesting the Vice-President to attend the regular Cabinet meetings and to participate in the discussion of the administration. The success of the administration, the Vice-President would represent no department, but for that reason his judgment would more likely be impartial and disinterested.

The Vice-President ought to become an auxiliary member of the Cabinet so as to prepare himself for the responsibilities which fate might thrust upon him, as fate has thrust them upon other Vice-Presidents. If the office were dignified in this way, it would lose much of that financial aspect which is the inspiration for so much of the Vice-presidency ought to be dignified or abolished. It is a useless office now, but the investment of its incumbent with more duties and dignity might make it essential to the scheme of government.

THE FADING STARS.

Now swiftly the ranks of those who were the gray are thinning. Of a roll of generals that filled many pages there is scarce left a handful, and the death of that gallant North Carolinian, Major-General R. F. Hoke, yesterday calls attention to the fact that there are remaining but one lieutenant-general, three major-generals and hardly more than half a score of brigadiers. Those who wore upon their shoulders the general's stars are almost all gone; the race of those living is almost run. The Executive Department of the Confederate States is represented among the living by Bureau subordinates. Of the Confederate Congress there is no survivor, and of the Confederate Navy no officer above the rank of lieutenant lives, so far as our information goes. The Confederate diplomatic corps has passed. The Confederate governors are dead. There are left a few generals and only a small remnant of the superb armies who followed the starry cross to surrender. The haunting, quivering taps of the Boxer Death are calling, and soon, as times goes, all will have gone to answer the reveille of the eternal morning.

There are some days when you can't lay up a cent; it all goes out for the ice and gas and rent. And you may wonder how and when you're ever going to be a millionaire. It somehow seems that your neighbor gets ahead. And you stand still just as though you were dead. But if the whole truth he would but He envies you to the bottom of his heart. Just bear in mind before you call the house. There's always some one fixed a whole lot worse.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

The Height of Affluence.
 My idea of the height of affluence is to have a friend your size who owns a dress suit and is willing to lend it. M. T.

My opinion of the height of affluence is to have the delirious wagon stop at your house, even by mistake. BUDDY.

My idea of the height of affluence is to walk down town with a man who wears a Panama hat. W. T. P.

Some Shaving, This.
 Sign in barber shop window: SHAVING DONE ON THE INSIDE.

Opt in Kansas Mr. Pohnathian DHI has just been married to Miss Loretta Pickle and that is no joke. It is simply an item of news.

Yes, Of Course.
 As soon as you bought that last ten of cake the weather turned hot as blazes.

The moths have made a stove out of your last year's spring suit. You should have known enough to fold it up and put it away in a \$18 cedar chest.

You will have to buy new garden hose this spring. You didn't dry it out before you put it away last fall.

A family with nine kids has moved in next door. Did you ever know any other kind of a family to move in next door? Guess not.

Our Ideas.
 Of a mollycoddle man who wears had slippers.
 Of an unexpected event—having a cousin pay 50 cents to leave you.
 Of a catastrophe—breaking of suspenders in the middle of a two-step.
 Of a poet—Friend who tells you how to improve your work.
 Of a pleasant evening—listening to a discussion between two music teachers.

Of a hero—Man who dares say he doesn't like his wife's new hat.
Of a friend in need—Man who wants to borrow your dress suit.
Of a wide precaution—Taking a ham sandwich to a political banquet.
Of an undisciplined bliss—Wantonly lifting—Attending a fashionable reception and standing in a corner for an hour and a half holding a fragile cup and saucer.

Dark Days.
 There are some days when you can't lay up a cent; it all goes out for the ice and gas and rent. And you may wonder how and when you're ever going to be a millionaire. It somehow seems that your neighbor gets ahead. And you stand still just as though you were dead. But if the whole truth he would but He envies you to the bottom of his heart. Just bear in mind before you call the house. There's always some one fixed a whole lot worse.

PURE FABRIC LAWS URGED.

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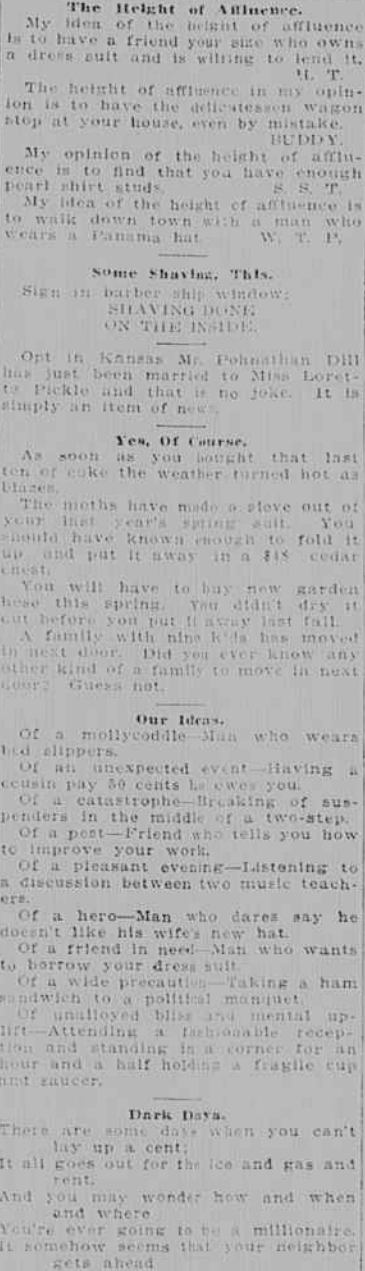
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THE FOURTH OF JULY.

By John T. McCutcheon.

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NICE OLD GENTLEMAN—"Well, my young friend, I suppose you know what this glorious holiday means?"
 YOUNG GENTLEMAN, CELEBRATING—"Sure, but I don't care. My pa's a doctor."

records straight, suppose you print for the information of the public, the names of the men who cast these votes, as well as the names of those who, from the beginning, loyally supported the man who is to be our next President.

Virginia may have played a "conspicuous" part in this struggle, but I hardly think it will be reckoned as a satisfactory part.

In your editorial you speak of this action in coming to Wilson on the last day as being "in time to prevent the 5 votes from coming, like grace, after a meal." They certainly came like grace in the middle of a meal. However, we may conform to an old custom, now happily out of vogue—that is, those of us who greatly desired the nomination of Mr. Wilson—and as we said, "our grace before we sat down, we may 'return thanks,' now that the meal is ended."

CHATHAM.

Voice of the People

Raps Virginia Anti-Wilson Delegates.
 To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir—The general rejoicing in Virginia over the nomination of Woodrow Wilson ought not to be spoiled by any carping or ill-natured criticism. Certainly it is not my purpose wantonly to attack at this time of general harmony and good feeling one discordant word. The business of good citizens everywhere now ought to be to make Mr. Wilson's election, which at this time seems highly probable, certain beyond a peradventure.

At the same time there are some incidents of the recent struggle that, in the interest of a better understanding all around, we wish to "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest."

One of the headings of your Baltimore correspondent in your issue of July 3, reads thus:

"Virginia plays conspicuous part in nominating Woodrow Wilson for the presidency, supporting him solidly during the last day of balloting."

With unusual opportunities of forming a judgment concerning the sentiment of the people of Virginia, I am justified in the opinion that at a presidential primary held and openly conducted, Mr. Wilson would easily have received the vote of three-fourths of the electors of this State. I cannot recall any contest within the party in which the sentiment was so general and so outspoken for one of the contestants. Some of us have been greatly puzzled in the last few days by the twenty-four votes cast for Mr. Flood for another candidate. It would hardly be too strong to say that tens of thousands of Virginians have been humiliated by this fact. With a native Virginian in the field, confessedly clean, strong, experienced, high-minded, patriotic in sympathy with the progress, spirit of the time and at the same time judicious and restrained, it certainly mediocrates or jays over the result to know that the majority of Virginians' representatives continued day after day to oppose against his nomination and consented to it, apparently only when all hope of securing any other result had been abandoned. The reports from Baltimore have given us only figures. By way of keeping the

Flood's Vice-Presidential Boom.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir—Your correspondent at Baltimore has stated in two letters that H. D. Flood was spoken of for second place on the ticket, and today you have got it in headlines "Widely Considered." Do you really believe that? Do you suppose that there are enough fools in the convention to nominate Flood to provide over the United States Senate because he made a theatrical display against Bryan? Do you suppose Democratic leaders would select any man from Virginia for second place, a sure Democratic State at every election? Do you think there would be any political advantage? You would be laughed at if you advocated the claims of such a man as Hal Flood for second place, a trickster, little above a ward politician, who is hardly known by any name from anything he has done. I have read carefully daily New York, Baltimore, Washington papers and your paper is the only one I have seen any intimation of Flood having the slightest chance for second place.

If "widely considered," why don't other names mention at the time of other men alongside of whom Hal Flood is a pigmy. I doubt whether Flood has been mentioned outside of the Virginia delegation. I despise sham and presumption. Don't you honestly think your correspondent was misinformed in order to give Flood a bigger roll as a great (?) man in his own district in Virginia?

By the way, what has become of that "boom or boomlet" you advertised in Baltimore had started for another very small Virginian—a boom for President? I mean the great machinist, Thomas S. Ryan. That boom seems to have been glimmering among the things that were. Not even a complimentary vote on the first ballot, Mr. Ryan ought to make a report on that boom for Martin. I was given out with a flourish, Flood for Vice-President, an obscure, unknown political leader of Martin since 1893. That is the most absurd joke of the Baltimore convention.

C. D. OGDEN.

Attacks Flood and Ryan.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir—Having observed with genuine pleasure your recent conversion to the cause of "Progressive Democracy" and noting the zeal and ability with which you espoused your new faith. It came as a distinct shock to see your early defection as evidenced by your editorial avowing your admiration of the attitude taken in the Baltimore convention by Mr. Flood. This position might come with some semblance of grace from an outsider who did not know conditions in Virginia, and whose devotion to the ancient and strict doctrine of the rights of the States dwarfed his vision as to every other claim or consideration; but, in

Abe Martin



Ther haint nothin' that'll wake a little town up quicker'n pushin' a lawn mower over a brick sidewalk. Liza's trained real good. I wouldn't turn her head over unless you had 'em somethin'.

view of your knowledge and experience in Virginia politics and your recent open advocacy of the rights of people against the "colossal gamblers and captains of corruption who seek to be the President makers for the people" your eulogistic editorial of Mr. Flood's attitude is rather inconsistent, to say the least.

As a Virginian who was a spectator at the Baltimore convention when this incident occurred, and as one who loves the honor of the Commonwealth, and who has seen the devotion to Virginia by such men in war and in peace, I felt no humiliation in the attitude taken by Mr. Flood, but had I for one moment believed as true the statement by Mr. Flood that "one thousand Virginians as honest as Mr. Ryan" had voluntarily selected as their representative in the councils of the national Democratic party, the chief of these "colossal gamblers and captains of corruption" who reside in New York, my head would have been bowed in shame and in sorrow. But the fact is, Mr. Editor, and it is known to all men who keep in touch with current political events in Virginia, that this "humiliation" was put upon Virginia by Mr. Flood himself and by his satellites in the Tenth Virginia District, some of whom it is currently reported, have received such favors from Mr. Thomas F. Ryan as to give them a "surprise" in the form of a grant of one thousand men in the district convention where this scheme was put through. In addition to the fact the compromise and the influence of the machine and its sinister influence on the Tenth District, it was currently reported, and accepted without question, at the Norfolk convention that the Norfolk convention had passed a resolution instructing its delegates for Woodrow Wilson, and in Baltimore, in common with a number of other Virginians who there expressed themselves, and who were members of the Norfolk convention, I came to a great surprise to me to learn that Mr. Thomas F. Ryan was a delegate from Virginia.

What one thousand men in Virginia does Mr. T. Fortune Ryan, of New York, represent? Who believes for one moment that if the people of Virginia, or even of the Tenth District, had been apprised of this scheme to "humiliate them" that they would have stood for it? Then why should any devotion to the "rights of Virginia to govern its own affairs" prevent the Democratic party in national convention from protesting in no uncertain way at the presence of a traitor in their midst in the person of one of these "colossal gamblers and captains of corruption?"

Ah, no, Mr. Editor; I do not hesitate to aver that Virginia is not so begoggled in self-respect that any one thousand men, knowing the name of the Norfolk convention, sent Mr. Ryan as their representative to speak for them in the councils of their dominant party; but this was just another job put over on them by the machinations of the machine and its malignant influence. But they overcame for themselves and counted not upon the boldness and sagacity of the great Nebraska, and in the common parlance of the day, believe me, the sickest-looking crowd in the Baltimore convention consisted of Virginia's Dixie ex Machina and his satellites; for they realized too late that nothing would so arouse Virginia to a sense of her shame as awakening to the fact that this favor-seeking financier of Wall Street, in this progressive hour, was voting and speaking for her as a representative of her spirit and mood in the national convention. It is a late awakening but it spells

the beginning of the end, and to William J. Bryan should be given the glory that this can never again happen in our beloved State.

LESSLIE C. GARNETT, Mathews.

Believes Press Criticism of Allen Case Too Partial.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir—Some of the newspapers have dealt sparingly with things in favor of the defendants. Their crime is enormous, but why not discuss both sides? In respect to the conspiracy theory, we find several arguments in their favor. The fact that they were armed at the trial is not strong evidence of a conspiracy. Did they not, like many mountain people, carry arms wherever they went, even to church? The fact that so many of the prisoner's relatives were present at the Hillsville trial is not strong evidence. Trials, even by county magistrates, attract friends of those being tried. Much more natural is it for people of clanish character to be present during the trial of a member. The presence of the mother of the Edwards boys and friends whose lives were endangered by promiscuous shooting, the depositing in a local bank a few days before the tragedy of a considerable sum of money by a member, the preparation for continued residence in their community, the scanty supply of ammunition—these should certainly receive consideration by any just and fair-minded jury. When the crime was committed so desperate did the public think the clan to be many said, "They will never be taken alive." There must have been some exaggeration.

"IMPARTIAL"

Nash.

NATIONAL STATE AND CITY BANK

RICHMOND, VA.
 3% ON SAVINGS 3%

Safety for Savings

By opening a savings account with this strong National Bank you will avoid the care and anxiety of guarding your own money, you will receive 3 per cent, compound interest and will experience that comfort which comes to those who know that their possessions are safe.

UNDER BOTH U.S. GOV'T. & STATE SUPERVISION